The Grub-ſtreet Journal. NUMB. 374.

THURSDAY, *FEBRUARY* 24, 1736.

To the Select Society of Grub-ſtreet.

Gentlemen,

THE world has been lately obliged with a new Edition of the PHILELEUTHERUS LIPSIENSIS, to which is added an entire ſheet written with the ſame ſpirit, and poſſibly at the ſame time as the reſt of the work. I need not ſay what an high opinion I have of the whole Performance, or how much I think the cauſe of Religion and Learning are indebted to the Author for his admirable pains: its worth has been ſufficiently proved, by the conſtant demand there has been made for it. In this addition, he has ſtepp'd a little out of his way to give us a ſmall emendation of the Text of LUCAN: which, beſides that it was foreign to his purpoſe, I confeſs myſelf not to be at all ſatisfied with; nay, I think he has overſhot himſelf; I will give my reaſons for thinking ſo, and ſhall be glad to have the opinion of you, and your learned acquaintance in Town, whether I am miſtaken or no: for I am ſeated in a remote corner of the world, and but for your Paper, ſhould hardly hear what paſſes either in the learned or buſy part of it. The paſſage of LUCAN is this.

——— Sors *obtulit, inquit,*
Et fortuna vice tam magni numinis Ora

The firſt word, *Sors*, the Critick finds fault with, and pronounces roundly, that the Poet wrote it *Fors*, but upon what authority? Did he inquire of LUCAN himſelf? if he had, he muſt have ſaid, that the Poet knew nothing of the matter; for he confeſſes, that it is *Fors* in the printed Copies and in all the MSS. that he has ſeen. *Are not the laws of* Critical Juſtice and Decorum *rarely obſerved here?* I thought it had been an agreed rule amongſt Criticks, never to alter the Text of an Author, but upon the authority of at leaſt ſome one good MS.

Well, but the Poet wrote it ſo, becauſe HORACE wrote *Fors obtulit*, and *Fors objecerit*; and the MSS. of inferior note have changed HORACE's *Fors* into *Sors*; therefore — pray obſerve the conſequence — the *Fors* of LUCAN has been changed into *Sors* by — no one MS. either of ſuperior or inferior note.

Now, with reſpect to the two paſſages of HORACE, I will, with due ſubmiſſion, offer a reaſon why it ſhould be *Sors*, rather than *Fors*, excluſive of the authority of any MS. becauſe I would argue with the Critick in his own way. I allow the diſtinction he has made between *Fors* and *Sors* in their original ſenſe; but he is not to be told, that words by frequent uſe depart widely from their original ſignification; and ſo, tho' *Sors* has it in the idea of Deſtiny, of appointment, and allotment, and conſequently the upper hand of *Fors*, as it is pure Chance; yet they may come to ſignifie the ſame thing indiſcriminately; nay, what is more, to change places, ſo, as *Fors* ſhall have the upper hand of *Sors*, as it has evidently in this place of HORACE.

——— *quam ſibi* Sortem
Seu Ratio dederit, ſeu Fors *objecerit.*

Fors you ſee has, in good meaſure, the command and diſpoſal of *Sors*. I conceive, that *Sors* here carries in it the idea only of a ſtate, or condition of life, without any regard to Deſtiny, or Chance; and the Poet uſes it in the ſame ſenſe in his Fable of the Country Mouſe. —— *Ille rubans gaudet mutata* Sorte ——— for, the Critick will agree with me, that Deſtiny can no more be changed than it can be prevented. And the Poet could have no other reaſon for uſing *Fors*, inſtead of *Sors*, than that the latter would have looked ſomething like tautology, or at leaſt have been grating and faſtidious to the ear. Baring this, or if he had expreſſed the ſtate and condition of life by any other word, I ſee not, but *Sors objecerit* might have been uſed with the greater propriety of the two. And I apprehend, it was the ſame judicious exactneſs in the Poet, which made him write *Fors obtulit* in the other inſtance, which he has quoted from him; becauſe in the ſame breath, he had uſed a word of the very family and lineage of *Sors*.

——— *felicem dicere non hoc*
Me poſſum caſu, quod te ſortitus *amicum*
Nulla etenim tibi me Fors *obtulit* ———

If I am right in my conjecture, which muſt be ſubmitted to the Learned, then the reaſon will hold as ſtrong againſt his emendation; and I ſhall ſtill think, that LUCAN wrote *Sors obtulit*, rather than joyn *Fors* and *Fortuna*, words ſo very much the ſame, ſo near one another.

I am your humble ſervant, A. Z.

To ſatisfie the curioſity of ſuch Readers, as might not be willing to wait for the piratical reprinting *of the following* Dialogue *in the* Magazines, *it was thought proper to republiſh it here.*

Gentlemen,

WE have heard many complaints of the inſipidneſs of the converſation of young people, whom the world calls polite and well-bred: but I don't remember any where to have met with a ſample of any ſuch converſation: unleſs we will take for ſuch what we find in ſome of our Comedies, where the nature of thoſe performances requires a certain degree of wit and ſpirit above what is ever found in real life (at leaſt among the people I am ſpeaking of) which is the reaſon that they always appear in ſome ſort unnatural, and ſuch as every man is ſenſible are never to be met with but in Comedies. For this reaſon, I took it into my head, a very few nights ago, to get into a company of four or five young Ladies, and one young Gentleman, of the true modern polite taſte, and to bring away in my memory as much of their converſation as I could; which, when I came home in the evening, I committed to paper, and have here ſent you, in hopes that you will publiſh it in your *Journal*; as well for the benefit of the perſons of this little *Drama*, as of others of the ſame taſte. One of the Ladies is a conſtant reader of your Paper, and a woman of an excellent natural underſtanding; and I verily believe her reading this, will go a great way towards convincing her how it has been proſtituted to nonſenſe and thrown away upon trifles: for the following Converſation is of ſo late a date, that I think ſhe can hardly fail recollecting when and where it was held, and perceiving that ſhe herſelf was a principal perſon in it. I have made no other alteration in what was ſaid, than by reducing to Grammar, what was deficient therein, through the hurry of ſpeaking; tho' perhaps I have left it in that point not altogether faultleſs, that I might not too much change the idiom and phraſe they uſually converſe in. I have given you the converſation neither better nor worſe than I found it: and I believe every one who reads it will eaſily perceive it to be real, and what may well be ſuppos'd to have actually paſt, and not a ſtudied piece of humour, or an affectation of being ſatyrical or witty. 'Tis true, every ſentence was not ſpoken in the order I have written it; nor have I written every word that was ſpoken; as you may eaſily gueſs, when I tell you the converſation was near an hour and a half long. It is almoſt impoſſible to repeat *verbatim* a diſcourſe of that length; eſpecially where no time was loſt, and as they ſpoke with the utmoſt eagerneſs and precipitation; and where alſo there was a ſort of connexion, but queſtions were propos'd (not to be anſwer'd, but) only to indulge the ſpeaker's wantonneſs and pleaſure of hearing herſelf prattle; who commonly paſt on to talk of other things, before any reply could poſſibly be made to her queſtion. The changing of the real names of the perſons into fictitious ones, was abſolutely neceſſary, and therefore needs no excuſe. If you think this worth your inſerting, I may trouble you with other things of a ſomething different kind; if not, I am, Gentlemen,

Your very humble ſervant,
and very conſtant reader,

Feb. 7, 1736. J B.

A Modern Polite CONVERSATION, *between* Miſs COURTLY, Miſs FIDGET, Mr. SPRITELY, Miſs TRIFLE, Miſs EDGING, *and* Miſs WELDON.

Court. Oh! Miſs *Fidget*, how well you came to go with me to the Play t'other night!

Fidg. Oh, dear Miſs *Courtly*, I beg a thouſand pardons, but upon my life, it was not my fault; was it now, Mr. *Spritely?*

Sprite. No, indeed, Mem, I'll anſwer for Miſs *Fidget*; for I was with her all that ev'ning.

Court. I inſiſt upon knowing where.

Sprite. Shall I tell, Miſs *Fidget?*

Fidg. Oh! no; don't tell, Mr. *Spritely*; ——— yes, hang it, you may too, if you will.

Sprite. Then, Mem, to tell you the truth, Miſs *Fidget* and my ſiſter, and I were all at my Lady *All-night's* Aſſemblee.

Court. Oh! you wicked things you! not to let me know of it; when you had heard me ſo often ſay too, how much I wanted to go — I ſwear I take it monſtrous ill. —— Pray, don't you think my Lady looks well in her Sac?

Sprite. Oh! yes; moſt adorably fine.

Fidg. Oh monſtrous! I am aſtoniſh'd to hear you ſay ſo, I think I never ſaw any thing look ſo frightful —— and then ſhe had got on the moſt horrible *Tête de mouton* I ever ſaw. —— Pray, do you know who is her Milliner?

Sprite. Yes; Mrs. *Leſanti*, that makes up all the Dutcheſs of *Frippery*'s French heads.

Fidg. Lord! I do not like 'em one bit; beſides, I think the *Coeffe*'s too forward a mile.

Sprite. Oh! for that, I can aſſure you, Mem, they wear 'em ſo; they were all ſuch at Court on the birth-night.

Fidg. Why, was you there! Lord! I am the moſt unfortunate Creature — all that day was I ill with a violent pain in my head. — It always happens ſo, when I am to go any where. — Well! If ever I make another engagement ——— Oh! Miſs *Triſle*, when are you and I to go to the new Opera? Will you go next ſaturday?

Trif. Lord! Mem, I have ſeen it.

Fidg. Indeed! and how do you like it?

Trif. Oh! moſt violently! the fineſt thing! — 'tis full of *Adagio.*

Fidg. Oh! that dear *Adagio!* — I am charm'd with the *Adagio*, 'tis ſo quick and nimble; and keeps up one's ſpirits — I deteſt any thing dull — Lord! what do you think I heard laſt night?

Trif. Lord? what? I don't know.

Fidg. Tho' I ſwear, I don't believe there's any thing in it.

Trif. Well! but what?

Fidg. Why, that *Farinelli* is going away.

Trif. Oh, good God! I hope not — I would not have him go, without ſeeing him once more in * *Arti ſurſum* for all the world.

Fidg. Oh! there is the ſweeteſt Song in that dear Opera, that begins † *Sunkinevi chitati.*

Sprite. Oh! that's Miſs *Fairlove*'s favourite Song; ſhe's always humming it.

Fidg. Lord! Mr. *Spritely*, ſhe can't ſing — I never heard any body make ſuch a terrible noiſe in my life.

Sprite. I aſſure you, Mem, ſhe learns of Dr. *Pepuſch*; he comes home to her three times a week.

Fidg. Indeed! well, I think the money, and time too, are thrown away upon her ——— Oh lack-a-day, Miſs *Edging*, when did you ſee Mr. *Tattle?*

Edg. Lord! Miſs *Fidget*, why, do you know Mr. *Tattle?* I was dancing with him t'other night — I ſwear, I think he's a mighty pretty man.

Fidg. Devil! I am ſure he gallanted me a fan ſo laſt week, will coſt me half a crown to get it new mounted. ——— Pray, Miſs *Edging*, where did you buy your fan? I like it prodigiouſly.

Edg. I bought it in the city; it coſt me but eighteen-pence.

Fidg. Well! I ſwear 'tis mighty pretty; I'll get me one of 'em to morrow, if I live — they ſay, there's a new faſhion'd ſort of fans juſt come up. I — Lord, I ſhould like prodigiouſly to go to — Edging, you and I —

Edg. Lord! I thought we were all of the ſame mind by it makes people very ſick —

Fidg. Oh! yes; when I — Papa and Mamma and my Brother — a boat together to Goſport; — crum ſick; and my Papa ſaid I had a —

Edg. Lord! I wonder at you; I am — ſick — I love riding better; my Brother has promiſed — get me a new pad this ſpring.

Fidg. I thought you had one.

Edg. Yes, but poor thing! what can one do? it ſtumbles ſo, I had almoſt broke my neck three or four times laſt ſummer ——— then I am to go a hunting too in the ſummer.

Fidg. Lord! I ſhould love dearly to ride a hunting — I fancy 'tis mighty pleaſant — Was you ever a hunting? — Do you ride well?

Edg. Yes, indeed, my Brother ſays I am a mighty good horſe-woman.

Fidg. I like a coach beſt.

Edg. Oh! I can't endure a coach; it always makes me ſick. ——— Lord! what d'ye think? I was at *Quadrille* laſt night at Lady *Fancy*'s, and won four *Sans-prendres* running.

* *Artaxerxes.* † Son qual nave agitata.

Fidg. Lord! I don't like *Quadrille* one bit; I think *Tradrille* a vaſt deal prettier.

Edg. I ſwear I don't think ſo—Lord! I have wretched fortune at cards.

Fidg. Beſides, I love *Whisk* the beſt of any game.

Edg. Oh! that's a dreadful dull game.

Fidg. No, indeed, I think 'tis a charming pretty game —— Mr. *Weldon* ſays I play very well at it — he always loves to have me for his partner; and he's counted a tip-top player himſelf.

Edg. Pray have you heard the new ſinger?

Fidg. No, but I will to-morrow night; pray, how do you like him?

Edg. I don't know — ſo, ſo — I don't think him ſo good as *Conti*.

Fidg. Lord! I heard a Gentleman ſay laſt night, that underſtands muſic very well, that he's better than *Conti*; what do you think, Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. Oh! no, indeed, Mem, not ſo well as *Conti*.

Edg. Do you underſtand muſic, Mr. *Spritely*.

Sprite. Oh! nothing to ſpeak of, Mem.

Fidg. Yes, indeed, Mr. *Spritely* plays very finely upon the German flute; he learns of *Weedman*.

Edg. Lord! that is a dear creature, that *Weedman*.

Fidg. Oh! but *Martini* is my favourite, the fine hautboy.

Edg. Oh! no; I like *Jemmy Nani* beſt —— I heard that Mr. *Handell* ſhould ſay, that he thought *Jemmy Nani* the beſt violin in the world. ——— Oh! dear Miſs *Weldon*, when was you dancing?

Weld. Laſt friday night.

Edg. How many couple had you?

Weld. Nine.

Edg. Lord! I think nine's too many; I like eight couple beſt — Pray, what dances did you dance? did you dance the new dance? — there — Lord! I forget the name —

Weld. What *Lord Tinſel's Vagary*?

Edg. No.

Weld. What then! the new *Hunt the Squirrel*?

Edg. No — piſh! that ever I ſhould forget — I have the fooliſheſt memory —— 'tis ſomething of *Rary*.

Weld. Oh! I know what you mean—the *Tipperary*.

Edg. Yes, yes, yes, yes, that's it —— 'tis a charming dance. ——— Pray, was Miſs *Patchit* there?

Weld. Yes, ſhe danc'd with young *Barreau*.

Edg. Lord! that's a frightful fellow! what a terrible long noſe he has!

Weld. Yes, but he dances very prettily.

Edg. Lord! I am ſurpriz'd to hear you talk ſo —— I never ſaw any body poke out their head ſo in my life — beſides, he keeps no time — Pray now, had Miſs *Patchit* got on her new *Solitaire*?

Weld. Yes, but I did not like it one bit — and they ſay, they are falſe ſtones too.

Edg. And yet now I heard it commended prodigiouſly t'other night——I want ſadly to ſee it; tho' I don't believe I ſhould like it. ——— Lord! what's a clock! I muſt be going home —— to be ſure, my Papa will hang me for keeping the horſes out ſo long.

Weld. Oh! no, 'tis but 9 o' clock.

Edg. Lord! I muſt go—by that time I get home and undreſs me, our ſupper will be ready. — Miſs *Weldon*, is your chariot here? or will you go home in mine?

Weld. Lord! isn't my fellow here yet? — pray, Sir, [*to the footman*] be ſo good as to tell my man, he may go home with the chariot; for I ſhall go home with Miſs *Edging*.—— Oh Lord! who goes to the Maſquerade?

All together. I, I, I, I.

Weld. What habits have you got?

Court. Lord! I don't know; I muſt ſee about one tomorrow in the afternoon.

Fidg. Lord! I have got a Chimney-ſweeper.

Edg. And I have a butcher.

Weld. And I am to be dreſt like a young Rake — I am to have my Brother's cloaths. ——— Oh! good God! 'tis a quarter after nine; I ſhall be hang'd for ſtaying; for I promis'd my Mama to be at home before 9 ——— Come, Miſs *Edging*, for God's ſake, let's go.

[*here a Propoſal being made by* Miſs Courtly, *they all ſate down to cards.*] But the remainder of the Converſation is too long; tho' if you deſire to have it another time, I'll faithfully tranſmit it to you.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

DP. *Daily Poſt.*	LP. *London Daily Poſt.*
DJ. *Daily Journal.*	G. *Daily Gazetteer.*
DA. *Daily Advertiſer.*	LE. *London Evening Poſt.*

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 17. Yeſterday his Majeſty appear'd greatly recover'd from his indiſpoſition. *LP.* —— Will diphrpaeia in publick tsay. *G.* —— *A falſprophecy.*

Yeſterday was ſealed in his Majeſty's preſence, a commiſſion appointing the right hon. the Lord Hardwicke ſpeaker of the Houſe of Lords. *LP.* —— Until a Lord Chancellor is appointed. *DP. DA.*

'Tis certain, that the right rev. Dr. Secker, Lord Biſhop of Briſtol, hath declined accepting the See of Oxford. *LP.* —— *G. Feb.* 18.

On tueſday the body of the Lord Chancellor was opened by Mr. Cheſelden, and a polypus was found growing to his heart. *DJ. LP.*

Yeſterday the Commiſſioners of the bridge met at the Jeruſalem-chamber, and adjourn'd for a fortnight; as did likewiſe the Commiſſioners of the lottery. *DA.*

On tueſday a perſon near the Hermitage was caſt before Mr. Juſtice Lee at Guildhall, in the penalty of 100. for ſelling coals in ſhort meaſure. *DA.*

Died lately, in her 113th year, at Hilton in Huntingdonſhire, Mrs. Andrews, whoſe huſband was a yeoman to King Charles I. *DJ.* —— On ſaturday, at Marlborough, on his way to Bath, Gilb. Thompſon, Eſq; formerly Deputy-commiſſary of his Majeſty's land forces in North Britain. *DP.* —— Yeſterday ſuddenly, in his 64th year, on Dowgate-hill, John Woodroff, Eſq; an eminent Hamburgh merchant *DA.*

A boat was overſet yeſterday near Horſley-down-ſtairs, and one Price, a young woman, ſervant to Capt. Hollis, was drown'd. *DJ.*

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 18. Yeſterday his Majeſty appear'd in publick for the firſt time ſince his indiſpoſition, *DP. DA. LP. G.* —— And attended at Council; when we hear, the right hon. the Lord Hardwicke was appointed Lord High Chancellor. *DJ.* ——— We hear he will be in a few days *DA.*

Yeſterday his grace the Duke of Devonſhire kiſs'd his Majeſty's hand, on his being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. *DA.* —— We hear his grace the Duke of Dorſet was then appointed Lord Steward of his Majeſty's houſhold *DA.* 'Tis currently reported, that the Duke of Rutland will be made. *G. Feb.* 19.

The right hon. the Earl of Crawford is appointed Aid de Camp to his Majeſty. *G.*

His Majeſty has been pleas'd to order the inhabitants of Knightsbridge, &c. to have ample ſatisfaction made them, for the damage they lately ſuffered. *DA.*

We hear, that the rev. Dr. Maddox, Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph, will be tranſlated to the See of Oxford, and hold his Deanery in Commendam; and that the rev. Dr. Gooch will be made Biſhop of S. Aſaph. *G.*

None of the Ribbons vacant of the moſt ancient order of the Thiſtle have been as yet diſpos'd of. *DJ.* —— *The* DP. diſpoſed of *one, on the* 18th inſt. *to one perſon*; and *the* G. *on the* 14th, of two, *to two others.*

The Earl of Waldegrave has receiv'd orders to continue at the Court of France, his preſence being neceſſary there, in the preſent juncture of affairs. *DJ.*

This week the Board of Works has ſent ſeveral hands to Hampton-court, in order to fit that palace for the reception of their Majeſties next ſummer. *DJ.*

On tueſday the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury elected the right rev. Dr. John Potter into that See. *DJ.* ——— On wedneſday. *DJ. G.*

Yeſterday, at a general Court at Bridewell, above 60 gentlemen were nominated Governors of Bridewell and Bethlehem. *DA.* — 62. *LP.* ——— And it was agreed not to have another call of Governors for 3 years. *DA.*

On ſunday Eliz. Harriſon, a poor widow, was excommunicated in the pariſh church of S. Brides, at the ſuit, and by the promotion of a Quaker, late of S. Paul's church-yard. *DJ.*

Married on tueſday, the rev. Mr. Bowen, M. A. one of the Fellows of Wincheſter-college, to Miſs Jane Haſted, ſole heireſs of John Haſted, of Surrey, Eſq; — Yeſterday, at the Temple-church, Mr. Reddy, an eminent Attorney, of Fairford in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Edwards, a lady of conſiderable fortune. *DJ.* —— An agreeable lady of 20,000 l. fortune. *LP. G.* ——— Mr. Ready. *G.* ——— And Mr. Grove, of Grove near Wantage in Berks, to a daughter of the ſaid Mr. Reddy, a fortune of 6000 l. *LP.*

Yeſterday a boat was overſet in Chelſea-reach, and a man and a woman were drowned. *DJ. DA. G.*

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 19. We hear, that Dr. Bundy, rector of S. Brides, &c. will be made Biſhop of Oxford. *DA. G.* ——— And that Dr. Burchett, Chaplain to the hon. Houſe of Commons, will be made a prebend [prebendary] of Weſtminſter in his room. *G.*

Laſt night his grace the Duke of Grafton, the Earl of Euſton, &c. came to Town from Coventry. *DP.* ——— And Col. Pelham. *DA.* —— This evening his grace comes, &c. *G.*

The Commiſſioners of the new bridge have appointed Mr. Rider of Rathbone-place to be builder, and Mr. Hoff, of St. Ann's to be the ſurveyor. *DA.*

Yeſterday at a general Court of the Governors of Chriſt-hoſpital, the rev. Mr. Selby, head-maſter of the Grammar ſchool, was choſen miniſter to the vicarage of Clavering, cum Langley in Eſſex. *DJ. G.* —— Worth 200 l. per ann. *LP.* ——— He is to hold his maſterſhip for a year from Lady-day next. *DP. LP.* ——Dr. Tyſon and Watkin Williams Wynn, Eſqs and Mr. Hen. Hall, were nominated Governors. *DA. LP.*

The accounts from Coventry are ſo ſurpriſing, that we know not how to relate them; broken heads and bloody noſes are too frequent at other elections as well as that; but from thence we hear of broken arms and legs; and that the populace were ſo outragious, that the returning officer had his leg broke; that Mr. Neal poll'd 900 and odd, but Lord Euſton not 100, tho' his friends ſay he had near 300 from London in his intereſt. *DP.* ——— There was the greateſt mobbing all tueſday that ever was known, three or four men being ſo beat and bruiſed by the colliers that came into town, that 'tis fear'd they won't live, beſides abundance of others very much hurt, and broken heads without number; that night Mr. Neal had a vaſt majority on the poll; on wedneſday morning the poll began again with more mobbing than the day before, and terrible fighting: in the afternoon, Lord Euſton left the polling booth, and he and his friends left the town, and ſet out for London; and that night the poll for Mr. Neal was 1263, which was ſeveral hundreds a head; the whole number of voters being about 1800. *LP.*

A child well dreſs'd was found in a pond laſt tueſday near Highgate: no mark of violence appearing on the body *DJ.*

Laſt week Mr. Speed, a noted and wealthy ſurgeon at Cheſter, having been to pay a viſit to Sir Roger Moſtyn at Flint caſtle, on his return endeavouring to croſs the Ford, he and his horſe were carry'd down the river by the current, and both were drown'd. *DA.*

MONDAY, *Feb.* 21. Yeſterday his Majeſty, being perfectly recover'd, was at the royal chapel at St. James's for the firſt ſunday ſince his return. *DP. DA.* ——— The rev. Dr. Crow preach'd. *DA. G.* —— His Majeſty did not dine in publick. *DA.* —— There was a great drawing room. *LP.* —— His Majeſty was pleas'd to deliver the Great ſeal to the right hon. Philip Lord Hardwicke. *G.*

The ſame number of land forces will be kept up this year as in the laſt. *DJ.*

Three anonymous threatening letters having been ſent to Mrs. Mary Wightwick, widow, in Hatton-garden, his Majeſty has been pleas'd to promiſe his pardon, and Mrs. Wightwick 50 guineas to any perſon who ſhall convict his accomplice of it. *DP. DJ. LP.* — A like letter has been ſent to Mr. Manning, cooper, at Execution-dock; and for the diſcovery of the perſon, a pardon and 20 l. is offered. *DJ. LP.*

On ſaturday, at a board of Admiralty, Mr. Friend, maſter rope-maker of Plymouth, was appointed maſter rope-maker of Portſmouth; Mr. Martyn ſucceeds Mr. Friend. *DA. G.*

Char. Fletewode, Eſq; Maſter of the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, gets 1200 l. per ann. by the death of his mother, who died lately in France. *DP. DJ.*

On ſaturday the Seſſions ended at the Old Baily, when 5 perſons receiv'd ſentence of death. *DP. DA. G.* —— Will. May, [Maw. *LP.*] a ſoldier, for murder; Jeffrey Moratt, the Black, for breaking open a houſe; Mary Shrewsbury, for the murder of her baſtard; Char. Orchard for a robbery on the highway; [he took 2 s. 6 d. *DJ.*] and John Watſon, for robbing his maſter of plate. *DJ. LP.* —— 2 were burnt in the hand. *DP. DA. G.*

Died, yeſterday, in Milford-lane, Ric. Newton, Eſq; *LP.* —— Late treaſurer of the Inner Temple. *DA.* — In one of the cells in Newgate, Jam. Faulkener, one of the 5 Iriſhmen convicted laſt Seſſions. *DA.*

On friday evening, one Mills, Williamſon, and another, went to a private Gin-ſhop at Hoſpital-row, Chelſea, and drank to ſuch a degree, that Mills was found dead on ſaturday morning on a dung-hill, and Williamſon's life is deſpair'd of. *DJ.*

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 22. Yeſterday the right hon. the Lord Hardwicke kiſs'd his Majeſty's hand on his being appointed Lord High Chancellor. *DP.* —— Was ſworn in Council. *DJ. DA. G.* ——— Receiv'd the Seals. *LP.*

The right hon. Lord de la War kiſs'd his Majeſty's hand, on his being appointed Governor of Virginia. *DP.*

We hear, that Judge Lee is appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's-bench, and that he ſoon will be created a Peer of Great Britain. *DA.*

This day is the anniverſary of the birth-day of her royal highneſs the Princeſs Mary, when ſhe enters into her 14th year. *DJ.* — Her 16th. *DA.*

Yeſterday a Committee of Lords and others of his Majeſty's moſt hon. privy council, were to wait on his royal highneſs the Prince, with a meſſage from his Majeſty. *LP.*

We hear, that after Lord Euſton left Coventry, the hon. Fuller Craven, Eſq; brother to Lord Craven, ſtood candidate for the city, and poll'd about 500. *DA.*

Yeſterday morning the corps of the late Lord Chancellor was carried from Lincoln's-inn fields, attended by 2 of his chaplains, &c. to proceed to Barrington-caſtle in Glouceſterſhire, to be interr'd in a vault, &c. *DA.*

There was ſo crowded a Congregation at the Oratory on ſunday evening, to hear the Oration on the late Lord Chancellor, that great numbers were obliged to go away; and it was thought a very good Oration. *DA.* — It was thought above a hundred perſons went away. *LP.* — *If this* Puff *was put in by the* Orator, *which is ſcarce to be queſtioned*, the hundred perſons, *who were* puffed away *without hearing it, had, no doubt, the beſt bargain.*

When part of S. Olave's church, Southwark, lately fell down, an excellent picture of King Charles I. was loſt among the ruins, which is very much regretted by the pariſh. *DP.*

On ſunday night about 8, a fire broke out in the veſtry of S. Mary Abchurch, by which the veſtry, with every thing belonging to it, was entirely conſumed. *DJ.* —— The damage is computed at 150 l. *LP.*

Married, on ſaturday, Mr. John Langmore, an Attorney in Clement's-lane, Lombard-ſtreet, to Miſs Budgen, in Holborn, an agreeable lady with 8000 l. *LP.*

Died on friday, in Bell-alley, Coleman-ſtreet, Mr. Necurer, ſen. a wealthy French merchant. *DP.* ——— Yeſterday, Sir Rob. Cowan, formerly Governor of Bombay. *DJ. G.* ——— In Craigg's-court. *DA.* —— Of a paraletick [paralytic] diſorder. *LP.* —— At Charlton, John Griffin, Eſq; a young gentleman of a plentiful eſtate. *G.*

Yeſterday a man ſuppos'd to be about 30 years of age, was found in the Serpentine river in Hyde-park, with ſeveral marks of violence about his head. *DA.*

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 23. Yeſterday his Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave his royal aſſent to the Malt-bill, &c. *DP. DJ. LP. G.* ——— His Majeſty was attended in the coach of ſtate by the Duke of Richmond, and the right hon. the Lord Viſc. Harcourt. *DA.* ——— *The Earl of Albemarle, not* Lord Harcourt.

We hear his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales is to have 80,000 l. per ann. ſettled for the maintenance of his houſhold, &c. *DP.*

The right hon. the Lord Chancellor has been pleas'd to appoint the hon. Mr. York, his Lordſhip's ſon, to be his purſe-bearer; Mr. Hayward to be deputy purſe-bearer; Hutton Perkins, Eſq; Secretary to the Lunaticks; Counſellor Idle of Lincoln's-inn, Secretary of the Preſentations; Matthew le Heup, Eſq; Secretary of the Commiſſions of the Peace; and Mr. Webb, a very eminent attorney, to be Secretary of the Bankrupts. *LP.*

John Neal, Eſq; is returned member of Parliament for the city of Coventry. *LP.*

Yeſterday at a Wardmote at Leatherſellers-hall for Biſhopſgate Ward, Mr. Lee, a ſurgeon, was choſen a Common-council man. *DP. DA. LP.*

At a Wardmote held at the Blue-coat hall in Chriſt hoſpital, for the Ward of Farringdon within, Mr. Cha. Shuckburgh, grocer, was unanimouſly choſen Beadle. *LP.* ——— A place worth upwards of 150 l. per ann. *DP.*

On monday night laſt a great diſturbance happened at Drury lane Play-houſe, occaſioned by a great number of footmen, who aſſembled themſelves in a riotous and tumultuous manner, with great outcries of burning the houſe, unleſs they were immediately admitted into what they call *their gallery*; and in order to ſtrike a terror, they began to hew down the door of the paſſage which leads to the ſaid gallery; of which Col. De Veil, who was in the houſe, had immediate notice, and thereupon came out where they were thus aſſembled, and notwithſtanding they threatened to knock his brains out, he read the Proclamation to them, admoniſh'd them to retire, and deſiſt from ſo unlawful an undertaking; telling them, that he came as a friend and not as a foe, to warn them of their danger. This admonition, and ſeaſonably reading the Proclamation, had its deſired effect, for they all went off in a few minutes after the Proclamation was read. *LP. G.*

Married laſt week, Mr. Ric. Clarke, a biſcuit baker in Wapping, to Miſs Eliz. Scot, daughter of Mr. Scott, an eminent coal-merchant, a very beautiful young lady, with a handſome fortune. *DA.*

Died yeſterday, in Gough ſquare, Fleet-ſtreet, Will Chamberlayn, Eſq; *DA.* ——— A man well dreſs'd, dropp'd down dead in Bow-ſtreet, Covent-garden. *DA. G.*

On ſaturday, Mr. Andrew Theobald going to Wandſworth, and paſſing by a cart near a ditch, the carman gave a ſmack with his whip, at which his horſe ſtartled, and he flung him over his head into the ditch, and fell directly on him, by which he was ſo terribly bruiſed, that he died the next morning. *DA.*

Laſt night was interr'd in a very grand manner at Hackney church, the corpſe of Mr. Page, formerly a very noted undertaker in Cornhill. It is a juſt obſervation, that ſome people have made on the Diſſenters, that tho' they diſapprove of the church doctrines in their life, they are fond of a ſepulchre generally in the church at their death. *DP.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

To the Author and all perſons concerned in the *Grub-ſtreet Journal.*

Gentlemen,

AS it has been and is your avow'd conſtant Principle and practice, not to mind Right or Wrong, the reputations, Callings, Intereſts and Subſiſtence of Men or families or Neighbourhood, but it is your way and reſolution, to ſtrike at the Character of one, who has not injur'd you, I ask you this Queſtion,

Whether you could have right to complain if the perſon ſo injur'd and his friends ſhould uſe all his power to take away your bread, Trade, Characters, &c. in any method whatſoever? Your anſwer to this would oblige

Yours HONESTUS.

If HONESTUS will produce any inſtance in proof of this general Charge, that *it has been our conſtant principle and practice not to mind Right or Wrong*, &c. we promiſe to give a direct anſwer to it. But we deſire him, in giving that inſtance, to write Senſe and Engliſh, this Letter being neither: for the *As* and *but it is your way*, &c. in the firſt paragraph; and *the perſon and his friends ſhould uſe all* HIS *power*, &c. in the ſecond, are inſtances to the contrary: from which we conjecture, that this Letter came from the *Gentleman's proper Univerſity at the corner of Lincoln's-Inn-fields.*

Ad Poetas Britannos *ſuper repentina* D. TALBOTI *morte.*

Magnos ſaepe Viros cecinit ſub Muſa, repente
Obſtrepuit miſerae Turba maligna Lyrae.
Scilicet arguitur carmen, quia diſplicet Heros;
Et mala quae jactat Fama, Poeta luit.
At vos ſecuri TALBOTUM dicite, Vates;
In quo nil Livor, quod mordeat, habet.
Jure *humana à ſe* qui nulla *aliena* putavit,
Delicium humanae Gentis habendus erat.
Partium in hoc non eſt Studio locus; omnibus idem
Ut viſit charus, flebilis interiit.

VICE COTIS.

On the Prorogation of the Convocation *to the day of the great* Eclipſe: *A Dialogue at Court.*

'Tis an Ominous Joke! — You're all left in the lurch;
And Your new GRACE ſhall meet an inviſible Church.

Anſwer.

No: the MOON, Silver Queen, or Dull VAPOURS, our Light
Can diſorder minutely, but ne'er make it Night:
And the CHURCH by her Charter (Deiſts—Arians—pray note all)
Is ſecure as the SUN from Eclipſe that is total.

EPIGRAM.

LONDON avet; SARUM vult promeruiſſe; meretur
DURHAM; CICESTER ſperat; et OXON habet.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 17. ——— *Vienna, Feb.* 9. It has been a common report at Court for ſeveral days, that the Empreſs is four months gone with child. *DP. DA. LP. G.*

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 22. — *Vienna, Feb* 13. The Schach Nadir, Sophy of Perſia, has aſſured the Court of Ruſſia, that he will make no peace with the Porte, unleſs Ruſſia be comprehended in the Treaty. *DA. DJ.* ——— *The* Uſurper, *not* Sophy.

Advice is come to Leghorn, that 500 Genoeſe, having ſallied out from Baſtia, were ſurrounded in ſuch a manner by the Corſicans, that not above 100 eſcaped, being cut to pieces. *DJ.*

Yeſterday Bank Stock was 150 1 half a 7 8ths. Indi ditto 179 5 8ths. S. S. Trading Stock 101 3 8ths a 8ths, without the Dividend. Annuities 112 1 half a 3 4ths. New Annuities 111 7 8ths a 112. Three per Cent. Annuity 105 1 8th a 1 4th. Million Bank 120 African 14. Royal Aſſurance 108. London Aſſurance 14 3 8ths a 1 half. New Bank Circulation 2 l. a 2 s. 6 d. Prem. South Sea Bonds 4 l. Pr. India ditto 6 l. 10 s. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 6 l. 9 s. a 8 s. Prem. Engliſh Copper 2 l. 12 s. a 15 s. Welſh ditto, no Price. Salt Tallies 2 a 3 1 half. Prem. Emperor's Loan 115 1 4th a 1 half. Three and a half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 6 1 half. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 1 5 8ths a 3 4ths.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Never Acted before,

By a Company of Comedians dropt from the Clouds, late Servants to their thrice renown'd Majeſties Kouli Kan *and* Theodore,

AT the New THEATRE in the HAY-MARKET, Wedneſday the 9th of *March*, will be preſented a New Dramatic Comi Tragical Satire of three Acts, entitled,

A REHEARSAL of KINGS;

OR,

The Projecting Gingerbread BAKER,

With the unheard of Cataſtrophe of *Macplunderkan*, King of Roguomania, and the ignoble Fall of Baron *Tromperland*, King of Clouts. The principal Characters are,

Mynheer *Miggot*, Mynheer Wiſerman, King Roguomania, King of Clouts, King Bombardino, King Pamper Guſto, *King* Lexoneriſis, King Taxybundus, three wandring Kings, Sardonides, Bandiquamonti, and Crimcrowky, two Queens in Cog. Plutonibus and Campanardicoſt, Don Refinando's Ghoſt, and the Ghoſt of a Dutch Statеſman. With new Scenes, Habits and proper Decorations.

To which will be added,

A New Farce of one Act, call'd,

Sir PEEVY PET,

BOX 5 s. PIT 3 s. GALL. 2 s.

1ſt. N. B. To prevent the Impoſition of Box-keepers, Gentlemen and Ladies are humbly deſir'd to take Tickets at the Office, or ſend for them to the Theatre, where Attendance will be given every Day, and places may be taken.

2. N. B. Conſidering the extraordinary Expence that muſt neceſſarily attend equipping ſo many Monarchs of different Nations, the Proprietor hopes the Town will not take Umbrage at the Prices being rais'd.

3d. N. B. The Proprietor begs leave to enter his Caveat againſt all (by what Names ſoever diſtinguiſh'd) who may *hire* and *be hired* to do the Drudgery of *Hiſſing*, *Catcalling*, &c. and entreats the Town would diſcourage, as much as in them lies, a practice at once ſo ſcandalous and prejudicial to Author, Player, and every fair Theatric Adventurer.

This Day is publiſh'd,

GREEK PARTICLES Engliſh'd, together with a ſmall Lexicon, explaining the Words uſed in the Examples.

Printed for Jer. Batley and John Wood, at the Dove in Pater noſter Row.

Where may be had, juſt publiſh'd,

Terence's Comedies tranſlated into Engliſh, with critical and explanatory Notes. To which is prefix'd a Diſſertation on the Life and Writings of Terence, containing an Enquiry into the Riſe and progreſs of Dramatick Poetry in Greece and Rome, with Remarks on the Comic Meaſure.

Next Week will be publiſh'd,

Beautifully printed in 2 large Volumes, 8vo.

Price bound Ten Shillings,

A Treatiſe of the Venereal Diſeaſe, in which the manner of communicating the Infection; as alſo the Nature, Symptoms and Cure of the Diſeaſe under the different Appearances, are fully examin'd. To which is ſubjoin'd a Short View of all the conſiderable Writings hitherto publiſh'd on this Head, diſpos'd in the Order of Time in which they appeared. The Whole tranſlated from the Latin of *John Aſtruc*, Phyſician to the French King, firſt Phyſician to Auguſtus the Second, late King of Poland; Phyſician in Ordinary to his Highneſs the Duke of Orleans; and profeſſor in the Royal College of Phyſicians.

Printed for W. Innys and R. Manby, Printers to the Royal Society, at the Weſt End of St. Paul's; C. Davis, in Pater-noſter Row; and J. Clark, under the Royal Exchange.

This Day is publiſhed,

(With the Author's Effigies engraven by Mr. VERTUE)

In Two Volumes in Folio,

HISTORIA Placitorum Coronæ; or, The Hiſtory of the pleas of the Crown.

By Sir MATTHEW HALE, Knt.

Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of King's Bench.

Now firſt printed from his Lordſhip's Original Manuſcripts, and the ſeveral References to the Records examined and compared with the Originals in the Tower and elſewhere. With large Notes,

By SOLOMON EMLIN, of Lincoln's Inn, Eſq;

N. B. There is a ſmall Number printed on large paper for the Curious.

Printed for F. Gyles, over againſt Gray's Inn in Holborn; T. Woodward at the Half Moon between the two Temple Gates in Fleet-ſtreet; and C. Davis in Pater-noſter Row.

Lately publiſh'd, proper to be bound up with the above Work, price 5 s.

Fleta ſu Commentarius Juris Anglicani, partim e Codice MSto Cottoniano, partim ex Antiquis Rotulis & veterimis, tam Hiſtoriæ quam Regum Angliæ Scriptoribus, Emendatus, Illuſtratus, & Integrum Reſtitutus Antiqua placita Coronæ Continens.

To be Sold in Rutlandſhire,

A Freehold Eſtate of about 100 *l. per Ann.* formerly belonging to *John Weaver*, Eſq; deceas'd. Conſiſting of an old Manſion Houſe and Farm Houſe, with all proper Conveniencies, with upwards of 200 Acres of arable and paſture Land. A few Cottages, and a ſmall Set of Mills in perfect Repair, with Cow Commons and other privileges. The whole lies together in Northluffenham, the pleaſanteſt Village in the County, and the Manſion Houſe the pleaſanteſt ſituated in the Village, four Miles from Stamford and Oakham in Lincolnſhire, and three from Uppingham, all Market Towns.

Enquire of Mr. Bluett, at his Chambers in Lyons Inn.

This Day is publiſh'd,

The SECOND EDITION, *Corrected,*

TWENTY SERMONS on ſeveral Subjects, moſt of them preach'd in the Cathedral of York,

By the Late Reverend
VALENTINE NALSON, *M. A.*
Prebendary of Ripon.

Printed for John Hildyard, Bookſeller, in York: And ſold by J. and P. Knapton, in Ludgate ſtreet; C. Rivington in St. Paul's Church Yard; and T. Longman in Pater noſter Row.

This Day is publiſh'd,

DEmonſtratio Medico Practica Prognoſticorum Hippocratis, ea conferendo cum Anatotorum Hiſtoriis, in Libro primo & tertio Epidemiorum deſcriptis.

Ab HENRICO COPE,
Medico Regio ad Statum in Hibernia.

Printed for T. Longman, at the Ship in Pater-noſter row. Where may be had,

Dolæus upon the Cure of the Gout by Milk Diet. To which is prefix'd, An Eſſay upon Diet, by William Stephens, *M. D.* F. R. S. Fellow of the King and Queen's College of Phyſicians in Ireland, Phyſician to the Royal Hoſpital, and Botany Lecturer in the Univerſity of Dublin.

This Day is publiſh'd,

Beautifully printed in four large Volumes in Folio,

CONCILIA Magnæ Britanniæ & Hiberniæ; a Synodo Verolamienſi, A. D. 446, ad Londinenſem, A. D. 1717. accedunt Conſtitutiones, & alia ad Hiſtoriam Eccleſiæ Anglicanæ Spectantia.

A DAVIDE WILKINS, S. T. P.
Archid. acono Suffolcienſi collecta.

In this Work will be included both the Volumes of Sir Henry Spelman's Councils, which were ſo ſcarce, that they have been ſold for ten Guineas.

Printed for R. Gosling, at the *Mitre* and Crown againſt Fetter Lane, Fleet-ſtreet; F. Giles, againſt Grays Inn Holborn; T. Woodward, at the Half Moon between the two Temple Gates, Fleet-ſtreet; and C. Davis, in Pater-noſter Row.

Tueſday, March 1. *will begin to be publiſh'd, as uſual, from* St. John's Gate, London,

(Price Six-Pence.)

Neatly printed on a fine Paper, and ſtitch'd in blue Covers,

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE: For February, 1737.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

Containing more in Quantity, and greater Variety, than any Book of this Kind and price.

I. Original Letters. On ſome modern Diſputes. Account of the firſt peopling the Earth after the Flood, continued. Method to find out the Longitude, &c. &c.
II. Political Eſſays and Diſputes of the Month.
III. Poetical pieces, moſtly Original.
IV. Hiſtorical Tranſactions.
V. Liſts of Births, Marriages, Deaths, promotions, Preferments, Bankrupts, &c.
VI. Price of Stocks, Bill of Mortality.
VII. Regiſter of Books.
VIII. Table of Contents.

Printed by E. Cave at St. John's Gate, and ſold by the Bookſellers in Town and Country; of whom may be had any former Month, or complete Sets from the Year 1730.

WHEREAS *Frances*, Wife to the Rt. Hon. the Lord Viſcount VANE, has for ſome Months paſt abſented herſelf from her Husband, and the reſt of her Friends, I do hereby promiſe to any Perſon or Perſons, who ſhall diſcover to me, where the ſaid Lady *Vane* is concealed, ſo that I may come to the Speech of her, the Sum of 100 *l.* as a Reward to be paid by me on Demand at my Lodgings in *Piccadilly*. I do alſo promiſe the Name of the Perſon, who ſhall make ſuch Diſcovery, ſhall be concealed, if deſired.

Any Perſon concealing or lodging her after this Advertiſement will be proſecuted with the utmoſt Rigour.

Or if her Ladyſhip will return to me ſhe may depend upon being kindly received.

She is about 22 Years of Age, tall, well ſhaped, has light brown Hair, is fair complexioned, and has her upper Teeth placed in an irregular Manner.

She had on when ſhe abſented a Red Damask *French* Sack, and was attended by a *French* Woman who ſpeaks very bad Engliſh.

VANE.

This Day is publiſh'd,

THE MORAL PHILOSOPHER. In a Dialogue between *Philalethes*, a Chriſtian Deiſt; and *Theophanes*, a Chriſtian Jew; in which the Grounds and Reaſons of Religion in general, and particularly of Chriſtianity, as diſtinguiſh'd from the Religion of Nature; the different Methods of conveying and propoſing moral Truths to the Mind, and the neceſſary Marks or Criteria on which they muſt all equally depend; the Nature of poſitive Laws, Rites and Ceremonies, and how far they are capable of proof as of ſtanding perpetual Obligation; with many other Matters of the utmoſt Conſequence in Religion, are fairly conſider'd and debated, and the Arguments on both Sides impartially repreſented.

Elihu *in* Job xxxii. 8. *There is Reaſon in Man, and the Inſpiration of the Almighty giveth him Underſtanding.*

Printed for the Author, and ſold by the Bookſellers of London and Weſtminſter.

Speedily will be publiſh'd,

In One Volume in Quarto,

THE TOAST: An Heroick POEM, in Four Books, written originally in Latin by FREDERICK SCHEFFER: Now *done* into Engliſh, and illuſtrated with Notes and Obſervations, by PERIGRINE O DONALD, Eſq;

Si quis erat dignus deſcribi, quod MALUS, *aut* FUR,
Quod MOECHUS *foret, aut* SICARIUS, *aut Alioqui*
FAMOSUS; *Multâ cum libertate Notabant.* HOR.

Printed for Lawton Gilliver and J. Clarke, at Homer's Head in Fleet ſtreet; and at their Shop in Weſtminſter Hall.

Bow Church-yard, Nov. 3, 1736.

MR. THOMAS COBB, Printer and Engraver, who married the Widow of the late Mr JOHN CLUER, at the Maiden head, the lower End of Bow Church Yard, in Cheapſide, London, having aſſigned and ſold the ſaid Printing Houſe and Buſineſs to his Brother-in-law WILLIAM DICEY;

This publick Notice is given,

That *WILLIAM DICEY*, for himſelf, and his Son *CLUER DICEY*, being provided with compleat Sets of new Types, and all other Materials, carries on, in the moſt expeditious Manner, all Buſineſs, both in the Letter and Rolling Preſs Way.

Alſo Shopkeepers, and others, may there have curiouſly Engraven (as well as printed) Sign-Plates, Bills of Parcels, or any other Buſineſs, either in Wood or Copper.

Note, The wholeſale and retale Warehouſe for diſpenſing *Dr. BATEMAN's* PECTORAL DROPS, for the Encouragement and more beneficial uſe of which Sovereign Chymical Medicine, his Majeſty hath granted his Letters patent under the Great Seal of Great *Britain*, is continued and carried on in London, only by the ſaid WILLIAM DICEY and BENJAMIN OKELL, the Patentee, at the Printing Office in Bow Church Yard aforeſaid: Where all Merchants, for Tranſportation, Shopkeepers, and others, for Sale or charitable uſes, may be ſupplied, with good Allowance.

Note alſo, That ſuch Shopkeepers, &c. as cannot with Conveniency be ſerved from London, may have their Orders obeyed, by directing or ſending *To WILLIAM DICEY, at his Warehouſe in* Northampton: At both which places a Book of the Virtues and uſe of the ſaid DROPS may be had gratis.

ELECTUARIUM MIRABILE:

Or, The Admirable Electuary,

WHICH infallibly cures all Degrees and Symptoms of the Secret Diſeaſe, with more Eaſe, Speed, and Safety, than any Medicine yet publiſh'd. Any old Running tho' of ſeveral Years ſtanding, whether occaſion'd by an Overſtrain, Weakneſs of the Seminals, or the Relicts of a former Infection, it certainly cures in a ſhort Time, without a Minute's Confinement, Suſpicion, or the uſe of Aſtringents; being a Medicine ſo wonderfully pleaſant and eaſy in its Operation, that the niceſt palate, or weakeſt Conſtitution, may take it with Delight: Two Pots are generally ſufficient to compleat a Cure in moſt Caſes: To be had (with Directions at large) only of the Author, Dr. CAM, a Graduate Phyſician, who has publiſh'd it 30 Years, and is conſtantly to be adviſed with at his Houſe, at the Golden Ball, in Bow Church Yard, Cheapſide, at Half a Guinea the Pot.

N. B. *Since nothing is more requiſite, in the Cure of any Diſtemper, than for a Patient to have free Acceſs to his Phyſician; therefore beware of buying Medicines at Toy-ſhops, Bookſellers Shops, &c the Authors of which are always conceal'd, and not to be ſpoke with on any Occaſion: And tho' by their ſpecious Pretences you are promiſed a cheap Cure, you will certainly find it very dear in the End.*

Verbum ſat Sapienti.

See his Books lately publiſh'd, viz His rational and uſeful Account of the Secret Diſeaſe. Price 1 s.

His Practical Treatiſe; or, Second Thoughts on the Conſequence of the Venereal Diſeaſe. In four parts, viz. 1. On the Simple Gonorrhæa, Gleets, and other Weakneſſes, whether from Venereal Embraces, Self pollution, improperly call'd Onaniſm, or natural Imbecility. 2. On the virulent Gonorrhæa or Clap. 3. On the Venereal Lues, or Grand Pox, &c. 4. On the Symptomatick Lues, 5th Edit. Price 2 s. 6 d.

His Eſſay on the Rheumatism and Gout, Price 6 d.

His Diſcourſe on Convulſions, Price 6 d.

And his Vindication on the practice of Salivating, Price 1 s.

All ſold by G. Straham in Cornhill, J. Willford in S. Paul's Church Yard, and at the Author's Houſe beforemention'd.

Dr. NEWMAN's *Famous Anti-Venereal Pill.*

WHICH, to the Surprize of all that take it, cures all Degrees of the Venereal Diſeaſe; it ſpeedily removes pains in the Head, Arms, or Legs, takes away the Running, Gordee, Heat of Urine, Soreneſs, and Inflammation of the parts: or any old Gleets, tho' of many Years ſtanding. It perfectly cures without hindrance of Buſineſs, or Confinement one Hour; nay, if you have Nodes, tumified Teſticles, Pockey Warts, Buboes, Shankers, Phymoſes, Paraphymoſes, Ulcers in the Mouth, Noſe, Throat, or Palate: Or if you are broke out in Scabs, and Blotches, from Head to Foot, in a ſhort Time you will be well, two or three being ſufficient when the Diſtemper is gentle, or freſh contracted, but if it has been long on the patient, or in the Blood, a few more is required for a cure; there is but one in a Doſe, no bigger than a ſmall Pea, heving neither Taſte, or Smell, and are ſold at ſo eaſy a price, as only two Shillings each. They are likewiſe put up in Boxes of half a Guinea and a Guinea price, being ſufficient in the worſt of caſes. Where may be had, ready to be delivered to any Meſſenger, the only Medicine in the World for all Seminal Weakneſſes, from Falls, Blows, Wrenches, Strains, hard Labours, Miſcarriages, Fluor Albus in Women, the Remains of Mercury unskillfully prepar'd, foul ſettling in the urine, old Gleets, Relicts of the Venereal Diſeaſe; or Damage by Self-pollution, a Dripping of Matter, pain in the Back, or often Occaſion to make Water, Weakneſs of the Veſſels after any former Cure at 5 s. the Vial: It ought to be taken after every Cure, to ſtrengthen the Body after the phyſick. Note, Theſe Drops and Pills will be readily ſent by the poſt to any part of England, if you ſend your Money in a Letter by the Stage-coaches.

I likewiſe have Chimical Water that cures the Itch and all Itchy Breakings out.

I have an Electuary which cures Colds, Coughs, Shortneſs of Breath, Aſtma's, Conſumptions, reſtores loſt Appetites, purifies the Blood. It is an infallible Remedy for the Gravel, and Stone, at One Shilling, Half Crown, Crown, and Half a Guinea the Gallipot, with Directions. I have a Powder for the Gripe in young Children, it gives immediate Eaſe, cauſes Reſt, and gives Strength; you may give it in the Month, price Six pence.

Attendance is given every Day, by the Author, a graduate phyſician, at his Houſe at the Blue-Ball in Hand-court, almoſt over-againſt Great Turn Stile Holbourn.

Advice GRATIS.

LONDON: Printed by J. HUGGONSON, near *Sergeants-Inn* in *Chancery-Lane*, and ſold by J. ROBERTS, near the *Oxford Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Letters and Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by Capt. GULLIVER, near the *Temple*; and at the *Rainbow* Coffee-Houſe in *Cornhill*.